Read from chapter 140 After finishing Hashira Training Arc of Anime! - Chapters might load slowly due to high quality of pages.

Kimetsu no Yaiba – Digital Colored Comics Chapter 163

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THE ASSEMBLED HEARTS,
鬼滅の刃
第163話 Overflowing Heart
吾峠呼世晴
THE LOOSENED MEMORIES...
THE DYING DOUMA FLOATS ACROSS...
EHHHH?
MY HEAD GOT CUT OFF.
I LOST TO THIS WEAKLING.
ME.
TO THAT
POISON USER WHO I CAN'T EVEN CALL A SWORDSWOMAN SINCE SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO CUT HEADS OFF.
TO A GUY WHO DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE FOUNDATION FOR SWORDSMANSHIP.
BEING ELIMINATED LIKE THIS IS SUCH A PITIFUL WAY TO GO.
AND I SPENT MY LIFE BEING DEVOTED TO THE PEOPLE AND CONTRIBUTING TO THE WORLD...
WAIT A MINUTE.
I DON'T KNOW YET. I CAN'T GIVE UP YET.
I MIGHT NOT DIE.
LIKE MUZAN-SAMA.
AKAZA-DONO EVEN MANAGED TO DO IT.
ゴン
ボロ...
WAA AHH.
MY BODY'S STARTING TO CRUMBLE.
I'M SO PATHETIC.
I'M GONNA
DIE.
...
...
AHHH, YEP. HOPELESS.
I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING.
I'M NOT AFRAID OF DYING.
I DON'T FEEL ANNOYED AT LOSING.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY, HUH.
MY LUSTFUL DAD KEPT PUTTING HIS HANDS ON HIS FEMALE ADHERENTS.
SO MY MOM STABBED HIM A LOT.
THEN IN HER HALF-INSANITY, SHE KILLED HERSELF WITH POISON.
WHEN SHE DID THAT, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, 'PLEASE DON'T DIRTY THIS ROOM.'
I WASN'T A DEMON YET BACK THEN.
AND THE BLOOD SMELLED SO HORRIBLE.
I HAD TO VENT THE PLACE AS SOON AS I COULD.
STUFF LIKE THAT FLOATED INTO MY HEAD.
I NEVER FELT A MOMENT OF SADNESS OR LONELINESS.
WHEN I TURNED TWENTY, I WAS TURNED INTO A DEMON.
AND I LIVED FOR OVER A HUNDRED YEARS. BUT IN THE END,
THAT THING CALLED HUMAN EMOTION SEEMED LIKE
A FAR-AWAY
ILLUSION IN MY EYES.
OH.
YOU FINALLY DIED?
GREAT.
NOW I CAN PASS ON IN PEACE.
...SUP.
SHINOBU-CHAN, WAS IT? OR KANAE-CHAN?
AHH, IT'S OKAY. NO NEED TO REMEMBER.
ABOUT ME, OR MY SISTER.
YOU'RE UTTERLY DISGUSTING, SO JUST DON'T SAY OUR NAMES.
THE POWER OF YOUR POISON WAS AMAZING.
I DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT GOING THROUGH MY BODY.
...WELL, OF COURSE.
I RECEIVED THE HELP OF THE DEMON TAMAYO-SAN.
AND SHE HELPED ME CREATE THIS.
TAMA-YO?
HUH... THAT WOMAN.
IT FELT VERY ANNOYING, THOUGH.
VERY.
I WANTED TO ENTOMB YOU WITH A POISON I CREATED MYSELF, IF IT WAS POSSIBLE.
BUT I'M FINE WITH THIS. EVERYONE WINS HERE.
THE DEMON ORIGINATOR IS STILL AROUND,
BUT I'M SURE IT'LL BE OKAY.
ONE OF MY ALLIES WILL FINISH HIM OFF FOR SURE.
I AM CONFIDENT ABOUT THAT.
...WHOA.
WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT IS THIS?
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
IT'S LIKE MY EMPTY, NON-EXISTENT HEART
JUST STARTED TO BEAT.
IS THIS THAT LOVE THING? OH, YOU'RE SO CUTE, SHINOBU-CHAN.
THESE FEELINGS ACTUALLY DO EXIST.
SO DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S ACTUALLY A HEAVEN AND HELL?
HEY, SHINOBU-CHAN.
HEY.
YOU WANNA GO TO HELL WITH ME?
GO FUCK YOURSELF IN HELL, SHITHEAD.
だん
ALL BARK AND NO BITE, YOU ASS!
WAAA AAAHA HAHA!
FINISHING BLOW!!
I HAVE AVENGED THEE!
WAAA HAHA HAHA!
HEPH!
ドッ
HAH
HAH
I HAVE NO MOTHER!!
BUT EVERYONE HAS A MOTHER.
THEN I WAS ABANDONED. I DON'T NEED A MOM.
SHE WAS PROBABLY IN A SITUATION WHERE SHE HAD NO CHOICE.
IF YOU WERE REALLY ABANDONED, SHE WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE GIVEN YOU A BLANKET OR A NAME. LIKE ME.
I DON'T REMEMBER MY MOM.
Hmph!
IF I DON'T REMEMBER, THEN IT'S THE SAME AS NOT HAVING ONE.
Of course not, dumbass!
DON'T PHRASE IT LIKE THAT,
INO-SUKE.
I'M SURE YOUR MOTHER
LOVED YOU A WHOLE LOT.
Haah
Haah
Inosuke.
MOM...
PIECE...
HAIR-PIECE...
SHINOBU NEE-SAN'S HAIR-PIECE...
I'M ALMOST BLIND IN MY RIGHT EYE.
AND THE ONLY REASON IT ISN'T WORSE IS BECAUSE I ONLY USED THAT TECHNIQUE FOR A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME.
KANAE NEE-SAN'S HAIRPIECE IS COMPLETELY BROKEN.
SORRY, NEE-SAN.
I'M SO SORRY.
I'M SORRY FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO CRY BACK THEN.
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T CRY
WHEN KANAE NEE-SAN DIED.
EVERYONE WAS CRYING.
BUT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULDN'T.
AND IT BOTHERED ME A LOT.
I WAS SWEATING ALL OVER MY BODY, BUT I WASN'T CRYING.
YET NOBODY...
NOBODY EVEN CRITICIZED ME FOR IT.
EVERYONE WAS SO KIND.
THAT'S WHY I MADE UP EXPLANATIONS IN MY HEART.
WHEN YOU CRY, YOU GET KICKED AND STEPPED ON.
YOU GET DRAGGED AROUND AND DUMPED INTO WATER.
YOU HAVE TO WATCH WHAT YOU DO,
OR SOMETHING BAD WILL HAPPEN.
THE NEXT MORNING, SEVERAL OF MY BROTHERS' BODIES FELT COLD.
I'M SURE THAT'S WHY I STOPPED BEING ABLE TO CRY.
I'M SORRY FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO CRY SPONTANEOUSLY.
I'M SORRY, NEE-SAN.
BUT THIS TIME, I CAN ACTUALLY DO IT, OKAY?
I WORKED HARD, RIGHT?
I DID AS YOU TOLD ME AND VALUED MY FRIENDS.
AND THEY HELPED ME.
EVEN IF IT'S IMPOSSIBLE WHEN I'M ALONE, MY FRIENDS CAME TO MY AID.
AH...
You worked hard,
Kanao.
DAD!
MOM!
THERE'S NO STOPPING THESE OVER-FLOWING EMOTIONS...
KIMETSU NO YAIBA
...CH. 163 END

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